



King:  
men,  
to bring,  
own eyes,  
on his knees,  
ey pleads,  
pardon seeks,  
Whose  
He pardons  
By faith, and brings them sin no more.



## No 1

Once more the sacred festival draws nigh  
And seraphs bring the tidings from the Sky  
Hark how they sing our great redeemer's birth  
And sweetly charm salvation to the earth

2  
Rejoice ye nations all a Saviour's born  
With us Joy come celebrate the morn  
Advance the happy theme with cheerful lay  
And reverend honours to the saviour pay.

3  
Awake my song in lofty strains arise  
Go welcome down the offspring from the skies  
For tho' a manger holds the royal king  
Sufficient praises angels cannot sing

4  
Combine with us ye realms to sing his praise  
And make his birth conducive to your lays  
Thus let our songs thro' heavens high concave roar  
The lord shall reign a king for Evermore



It happen'd on an ancient day,  
An Aged Soldier griev'd his King;  
When out he quickly sent his men,  
The guilty man with speed to bring.  
At length he comes with downcast eye,  
And trembling falls upon his knee,  
Confesses guilt—for mercy pleads,  
And lo! the King his pardon seals.  
'Tis thus with our immortal King,  
Whose mercy is for ever sure;  
He pardons all who come to him  
By faith, and bids them sin no more.

THE MERCIFUL KING.



2  
The sacred festival draws nigh  
Angels bring the tidings from the Sky  
Now they sing our great redeemer's birth  
Sweetly charms salvation to the earth

2  
Ye nations all a Saviour's born  
Joy come celebrate the morn  
Henceforth the happy theme with cheerful lays  
And reverend honours to the saviour pay.

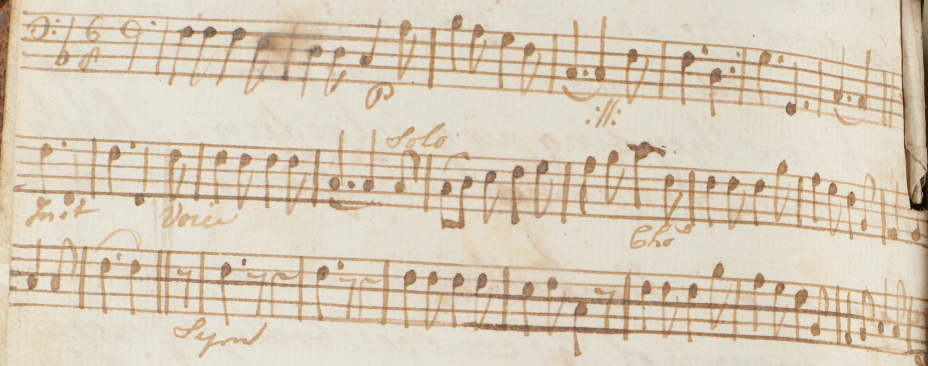
3  
Like my song in lofty strains arise  
Welcome down the offspring from the skies  
Tho' a manger holds the royal king  
Efficient praises angels cannot sing

4  
Combine with us ye realms to sing his praise  
And make his birth conducive to your lays  
Let our songs thro' heavens high concave roar  
The lord shall reign a king for Evermore



No 2

Hymn



1  
Once more rejoice in hymns of praise  
To celebrate the morn  
While Angels shout with chearful voice  
To us a Child is Born

2  
The king of Glory now is Come  
Let all adore his name  
Awake lift up each voice on high  
And peace on earth proclaim

3  
See how he left the realms above  
To Dwell with us on earth  
Then join in lofty hymns of praise  
To Celebrate his Birth

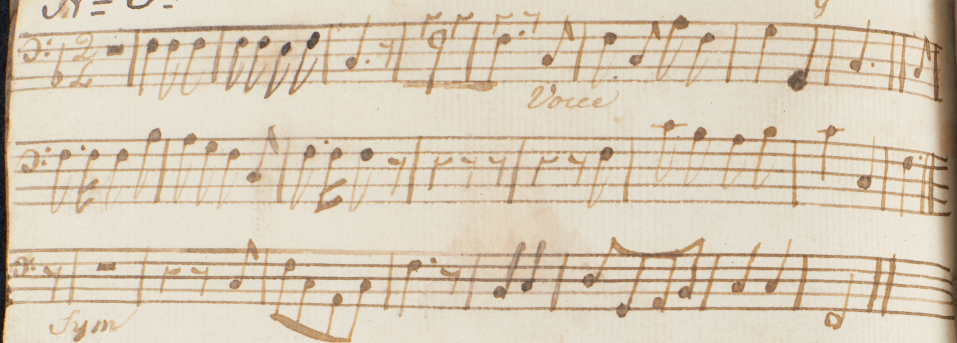
4  
And now he reigns above the skies  
Where Angels ever sing  
Loud Hallelujahs praise and power  
Unto their heavenly king



No 3.

Hymn

9



Come christians lift each heart and voice  
And with the Angels now rejoice  
Once more to hail the king of kings  
Who comes with Glory in his wings

From heav'n the glorious tidings came  
Lo heav'n and earth his praise proclaim  
And all with loud Hosanna sing  
This day is Born a heav'nly king

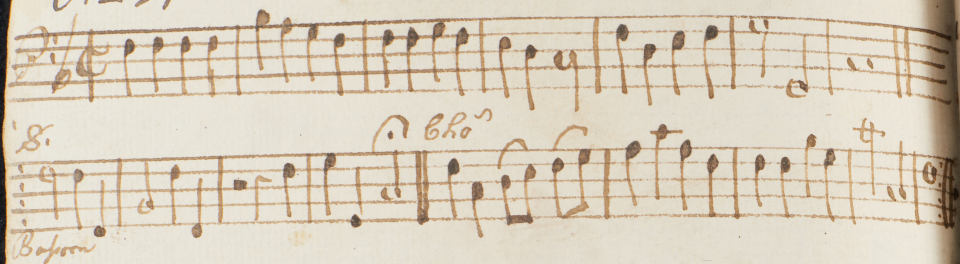
Let Judah shout and Lion sing  
All glory to the newborn king  
Proclaim aloud his glorious Birth  
Thro every nation on the earth

Now let us all with heart and voice  
In songs of Triumph now rejoice  
And evermore his name adore  
Till time itself shall be no more



N<sup>o</sup> 4

Hymn



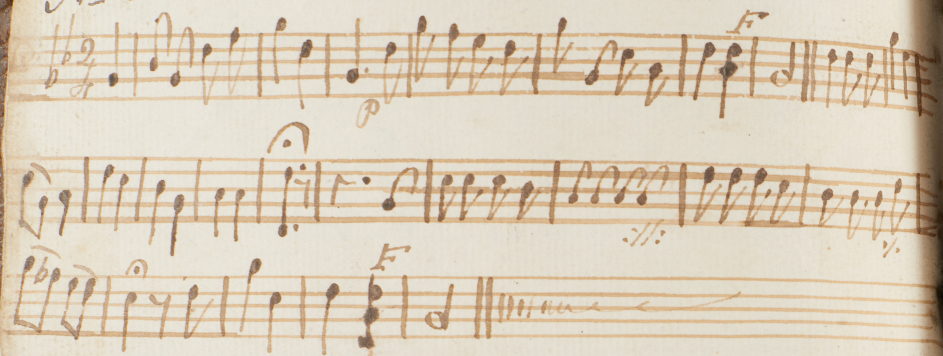
Lo once more the <sup>1</sup>joyfull tidings  
 Now descends from Heavn to Earth  
 See the Heavenly Host Descending  
 To Proclaim A Saviour's Birth  
 Lift each Heart and voice to praise him <sup>2</sup>  
 Since he on this Day was Born  
 Lo he slumbers in a Manger  
 Rise and Usher in the Morn

Sing with Joy <sup>3</sup>Loud Hallelujahs  
 To the Lord of Heaven and Earth  
 Tune your Harps anew ye Seraphs  
 At your great Redeemers Birth



No 5

Hymn



Awake each heart <sup>1</sup>rejoice and sing  
 With joy and pious mirth  
 And every one with heart and voice  
 Proclaim the Saviours birth

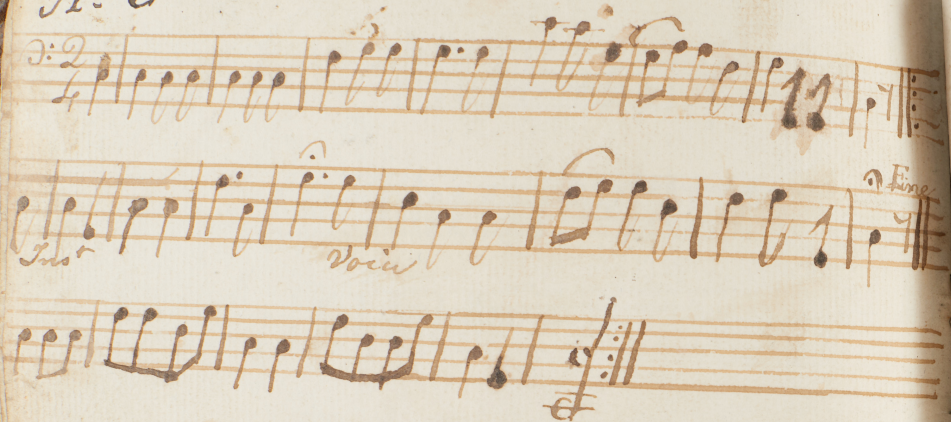
Let evry one with <sup>2</sup>heart and voice  
 Proclaim a Saviours born  
 And all with loud Hosannahs sing  
 On this most happy morn

Since down from <sup>3</sup>heav'n a Saviour come  
 To visit us on earth  
 Let every one with heart and voice  
 Proclaim the Saviours birth

Glorv to him <sup>4</sup>who reigns on high  
 And to the earth be peace  
 Goodwill henceforth from Heav'n to men  
 And praises never cease



N<sup>o</sup> 6



While shepherds were <sup>1</sup> feeding their flocks in the <sup>field</sup>  
 The birth of our Saviour to them was revealed  
 And Angels assembling in <sup>clouds</sup> did appear  
 While shepherds lay trembling and smitten with <sup>fear</sup>

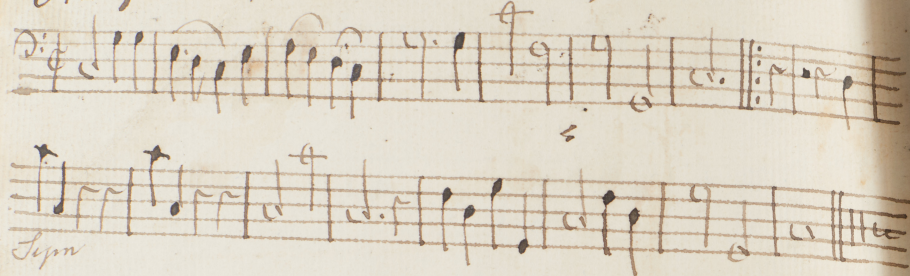
Forbear to be fearful you've reason to sing <sup>2</sup>  
 Rejoice and be chearful glad tidings we bring  
 He's born in the city of David therefore  
 A Saviour of pity to whom we adore

He's come to redeem us from guilt and from sin <sup>3</sup>  
 For love he would have us new lives to begin  
 In love each believer shall gladly adore  
 For ever and ever when time is no more



N<sup>o</sup> 7

Christmas Hymn



1.

Once more the Joyful Day is come  
The happy Morn Appears  
The pleasing Echo from the Skies  
Salutes our happy Ears

2

Let every creature now Arise  
And Join the happy Lay  
Let men with Angels now rejoice  
And hail the happy Day

3

Hosannah to the prince of Peace  
That on this Day was Born  
Come praise the son of Righteousness  
And welcome in the Morn

4

Now unto him who reigns on high  
Let praises never Cease  
Sing Anthems to the Lofty Sky  
And hail the prince of Peace





1  
Awake. Awake each heart and voice  
Let all Creation now Rejoice  
And hail the happy Morn  
Let every creature now arise  
And sing Loud Anthems to the skies  
For Joy a Saviour's Born

2  
Behold the heavenly Choir descend  
The harmless shepherds to attend  
On that auspicious Morn  
To Bethlem haste. be not Afraid  
You'll find to human view display  
A Prince of Glory Born

3  
Now unto him who reigns on high  
Let Angels in the lofty Sky  
Loud Hallelujahs sing  
And Hymns of Glory now repeat  
Before the great tribunal seat  
Of Jesus Christ our King



No 9

1  
Great joy Decending from on high  
To celebrate the Morn  
Of Angels singing in the Sky  
A Saviour Christ is Born

2  
The Shepherds they beheld the sight  
Which fill'd their hearts with fear  
Till Angels unto them did cry  
Shepherds be of good Cheer



3  
Then let us Sing with heart and Voice  
For God the work has Done  
Which none can do but God himself  
And Christ his Only Son

4  
Glory to God the Gift is Come  
For Angels thus did Sing  
Glory to God in highest Strains  
For Evermore Amen



No 10

Once more Let nations join  
To celebrate the Morn  
Let all Creation Shout and Sing  
To us a Child is Born

2

Behold the Heavenly Choir  
From heavens high Throne descends  
With Songs of Triumph from on High  
The Shepherds they Attend



Rise fearful Shepherds rise  
And be no more Afraid  
This Morn the Heavenly babe you'll find  
All in a manger Laid

Loud Hallelujah Sing  
To him Who reigns on high  
Where Saints and Angels join in Songs  
Of Praise Continually



Hark hark the <sup>1</sup> Joyfull Sound  
Decending from on High  
Proclaims aloud Jehovah's name  
And speaks a Saviour nigh

Rise Beth'lem <sup>2</sup> Sons Arise  
Lift up each voice on High  
This day unite in hymns of Praise  
The Lamb to glorify



<sup>3</sup>  
Hail Glorious King of Kings  
That brought Salvation Down  
Let every one thy sacred Name  
This day with Glory Crown

<sup>4</sup>  
Loud Hallelujahs Sing  
To him who reigns on High  
Where Saints and Angels join in Songs  
Of Praise continually





No 12 Hymn

first voice second voice

<sup>1</sup>  
Awake each heart in Joyfull Songs  
And hear the Angels Sing  
Glory to God they Chaunt on high  
And joyfull Tidings Bring

<sup>3</sup>  
The son of Righteousness has Made  
His Entrance on the Earth  
Then all with thankfull hearts United  
To Celebrate his Birth

<sup>2</sup> Stand  
See yonder Shepherds trembling  
To hear their Glorious Voice  
Proclaim Jehovahs name on high  
And bade the earth Rejoice

<sup>4</sup>  
All Glory be to God on high  
And Peace on Earth abound  
Let Loud Hosanna's fill the Sky  
And Spread the Nations Round



Hark I hear the Joyfull Tidings  
 From the Heavenly Throne on high  
 Shining Angels now Assembling  
 Brighten all the azure Sky

2  
 Hark I hear them now Proclaiming  
 Christ in Bethlehem is Born  
 Join to Praise the dear Redeemer  
 Rise and hail the happy Morn

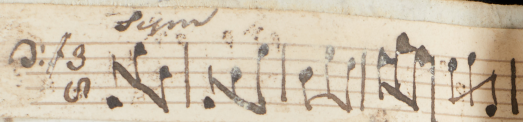


3  
 Lo he slumbers in a Manger  
 Guarded by the Shining Train  
 Watchfull Shepherds there attend <sup>him</sup>  
 Leave their flocks on yonder plain

4  
 Shine O Zion for the Glory  
 Of the Lord is ris'n on thee  
 Lift thy voice and Sound <sup>his</sup> Jehovah's  
 Praise to all Eternity

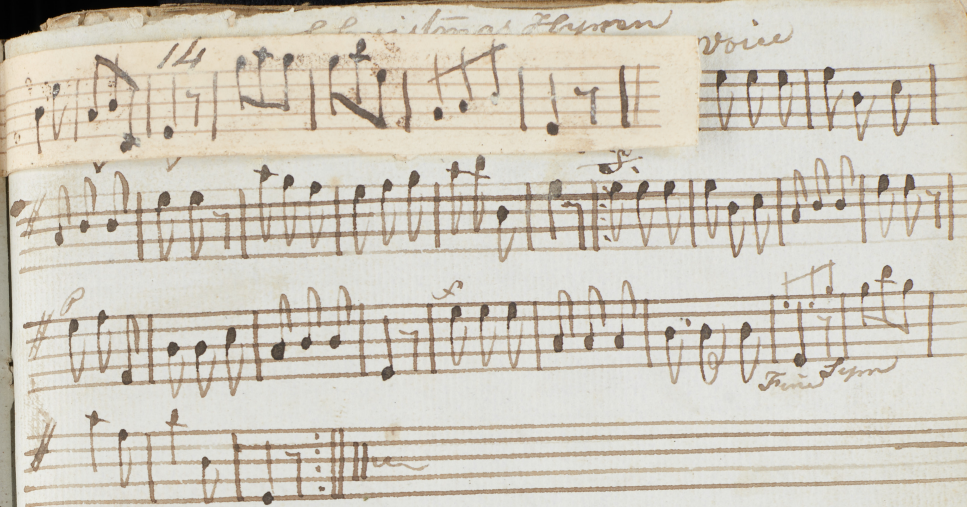


No 14



Brightest and best of the sons of the morning  
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid  
Star of the East the horizon adorning  
Guide where our Infant Redeemer is laid

2  
Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining  
Low lies his bed with the beasts of the stall  
Angels adore him in slumber reclining  
Maker and monarch and saviour of all



3  
Say shall we yield him in costly devotion  
Odours of Edom and offsprings divine  
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the sea  
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine

4  
Vainly we offer each ample oblation  
Vainly with gold would his favour secure  
Richer by far is the hearts adoration  
Dearer to god are the prayers of the poor



Hark Hark a voice<sup>1</sup> from Yonder Sky  
Proclaims a New born Saviour nigh  
Mortals arise and join the Lay  
And hail with joy the happy Day

<sup>2</sup>  
Shepherds arise no Longer stay  
Yon eastern Star directs the way  
To bethlem haste be not Afraid  
You'll find him in a Manger Laid



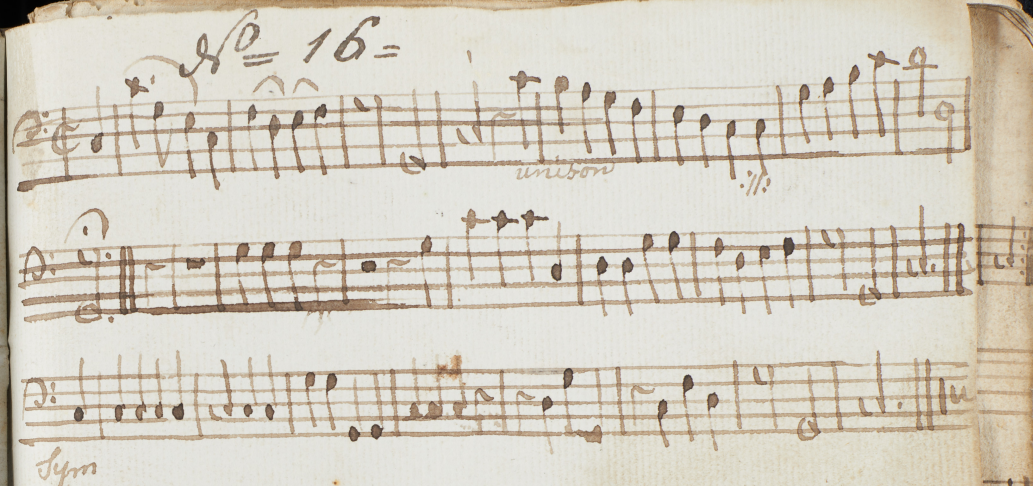
<sup>3</sup>  
Let Hymns of Joy alone Conspire  
In nations join the heavenly Choir  
To celebrate his glorious Birth  
Who brought salvation down on Earth

<sup>4</sup>  
Now to the Lamb who reigns on high  
Whose glory fills the Lofty Sky  
Let all agree with one Accord  
To sing Loud Anthems to the Lord



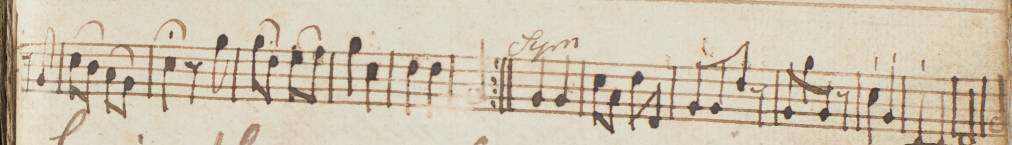
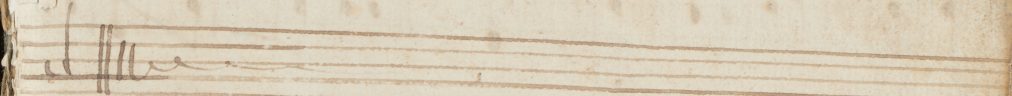
Bright Angels <sup>1</sup> whose melodious sound  
Fills all the heavenly Arches round  
And to their tunefull harps they sing  
This day is born a Heavenly King

<sup>2</sup>  
Awake and tune each heart and voice  
Let all Creation now rejoice  
Let earth confess her Sovereign King  
And all with Loud Hosanna sing



<sup>3</sup>  
A Prince of Peace to us is Born  
Arise and hail the happy Morn  
Hark how the Angels chaunt his name  
And Loud Jehovahs praise proclaim





See in the east his star appears  
And breaks the gloom of numerous years  
Bids the deep shades of darkness fly  
And speaks the Prince of glory nigh

Great Prince, ascend thy peaceful throne  
And make a conquer'd world thine own  
Let mortals all their voices raise  
And one vast Anthem fill the skies



No. 19



Once more the sweet melodious sound  
Salutes our happy ears  
The pleasing Echo vibrates round  
Shepherds dismiss your fears

Behold a bright celestial band  
Commission'd from above  
Visits our dark benighted land  
With tidings fraught with love

Welcome! ye sons of glorious light  
Welcome the news ye bring  
Welcome the heart reviving sight  
Of our immortal King

All hail this celebrated day  
Hail! the great Prince of Peace  
Let every heart due homage pay  
And praises never cease



No 20

Sym

Cho

Voice

Org

Cho

Sym

All hail the ever glorious morn  
 To us a holy child is born  
 To us <sup>this day</sup> a Son is given  
 Jesus the Lord of earth and Heaven  
 We will the new born king adore  
 And love and praise him evermore

Behold the government he bears  
 Some what transporting name he wears  
 While all the rays of truth and grace  
 Shine in the dear Emmanuel's face  
 Cho<sup>s</sup> We will &c

His wide dominion shall increase  
 And bless the earth with heavenly peace  
 His reign shall over all extend  
 Nor shall his glorious kingdom end  
 Cho<sup>s</sup> We will &c

So God in our own flesh appears  
 Our sorrows and our sins he bears  
 And all that in his name believe  
 Shall everlasting life receive  
 Cho<sup>s</sup> We will &c



No 21



See seraphic throngs descending  
 Swift toward this nether earth  
 Hymns sublime their way attending  
 Hark they sing the Saviour's birth  
 Round the Globe let every creature  
 Now commemorate the Morn  
 When the Lord in human nature  
 Was an helpless Infant born

It was for us he left the grandeur  
 Of the heav'n of heav'ns above  
 Well might angels, lost in wonder  
 Celebrate his boundless love  
 Hark! th' eternal worlds resounding  
 Loud with sweet Seraphic strains  
 Millions now the throne surrounding  
 Praise him on th' etheril plains

Jesus now our hearts inspiring  
 Tune our souls to melody  
 With thy love our bosoms firing  
 O unite us Lord to thee  
 On the bright celestial regions  
 When life's changing scenes are o'er  
 May we with Angelic legions  
 Praise him on the heavenly shore



No 22



Come hail the glorious morn  
That Christ came from above  
For to make known to sinful man  
The wonders of his Love

Rejoice therefore and sing  
Lift up your voice and cry  
Hosanna to our new born King  
Glory to God on high

See the Eternal God  
Who Earths foundation laid  
Veil'd in our flesh he now appears  
And in a manger laid

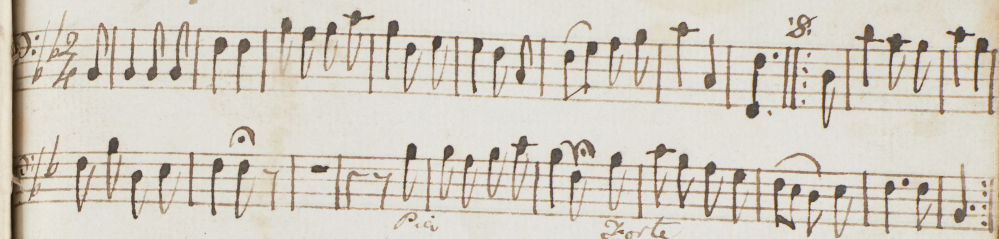
Hail Jesus King of Kings  
All glory be to Thee  
We join to bless thy sacred name  
Thro all eternity



Ye faithful triumphant  
Enter into Beth'lem  
O enter O enter with joy of heart  
Glad tidings, glad tidings  
Sent from heaven by Angels  
O come let us adore, adore the Lord

A Virgin, conceiv'd and  
Bare the world a Saviour  
A great God of God, and Light of Light  
Hail, hail, holy Infant  
Very God of Very god  
O come let us adore, adore the Lord

No 23



Great Joy to all People  
To Day a Son is Given  
Glory, Glory be to thee O Christ  
The eternal word was  
Made man and dwelt among us  
O come let us adore, adore the Lord

Sing Praise in full Chorus  
All ye host of Angels  
Sing praises all nations of the Earth  
Hail, hail to the Lamb  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
O come let us adore, adore the Lord



Hark. hark what musick from on high  
Fills all the blue ethereal Sky  
And angels with their harps they sing  
All glory to the newborn King

If angels now proclaim his birth  
Shall we be silent here on earth  
And still refuse his praise to sing  
Who doth to us salvation bring

No 24



For us he left his throne on high  
And Laid his crown of glory by  
To dwell with rebel man below  
And save his soul from endless woe

With gratitude let all rejoice  
And tune with joy each heart and voice  
And songs of triumph loudly sing  
All glory to the newborn king

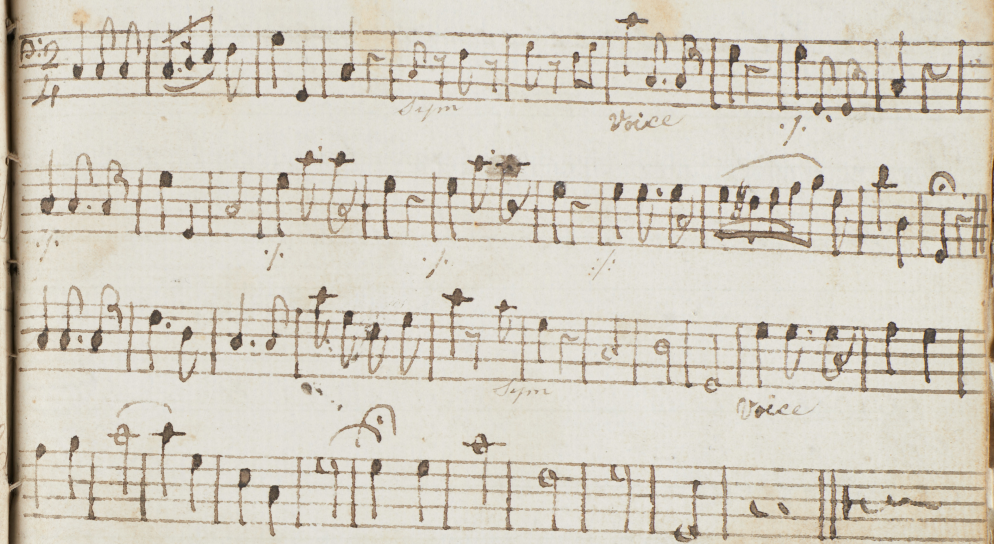


Awake ye drowsy mortalls all  
Hear what the Angels say  
And listen to the heavenly call  
A Saviour's born to Day

A Saviour's born by Saints Foretold  
Born of a spotless maid  
Foretold by Prophecies of Old  
And in a manger laid

See how the heavenly host above  
Attend him at his birth  
The God of mercy and of love  
Now dwells With men on earth

No 25



Behold the condescending love  
Of our redeemer dear  
In leaving his blest throne above  
To dwell with sinners here



1

High let us swell our tuneful notes  
 And join the angelic throng  
 For angels no such love have known  
 To awake a cheerful song

2

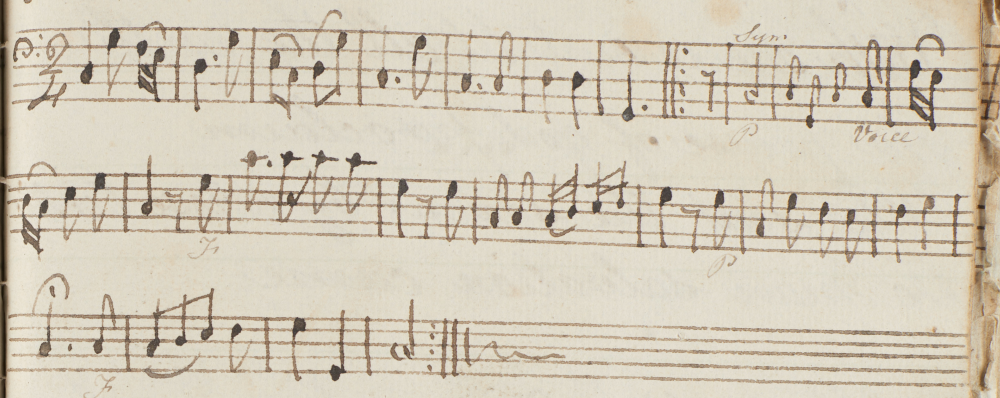
Good will to sinful men is shown  
 And peace on earth is given  
 For loth, incarnate saviour comes  
 With messages from heaven

3

Justice and grace with sweet accom  
 His rising beams adorn  
 Let heav'n and earth in concert join  
 To us a child is born

No 26 =

Hymn



Glory to god in highest strains  
 In highest worlds be paid  
 His glory by our lips proclaimed  
 And by our lives displayed

5

When shall we reach those blissful realms  
 Where christ exalted reigns  
 And learn of the celestial choir  
 Their own immortal strains



With one consent let all the earth  
The praise of god proclaim  
Who sent the saviour by whose birth  
To man salvation came

All nations join and magnify  
The great the wondrous love  
Of him who left for us the sky  
And all the joys above

But vainly thus in hymns of praise  
We bear a joyful part  
If while our voice aloud we raise  
We lift not up the heart

No 27 = *Adoption*



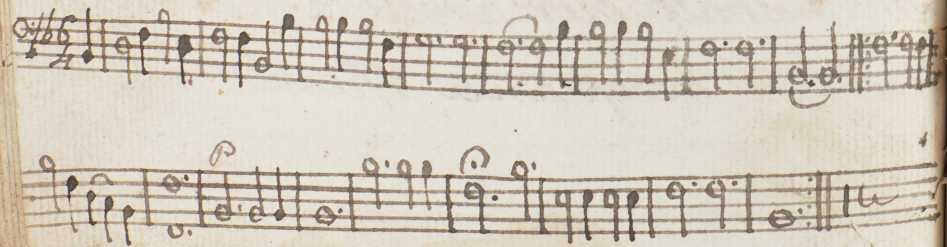
We by a holy life alone  
Our Saviours laws fulfill  
By those his glory is best shown  
Who best perform his will

May we to all his word attend  
With humble pious care  
Then shall our praise to heaven ascend  
And find acceptance there

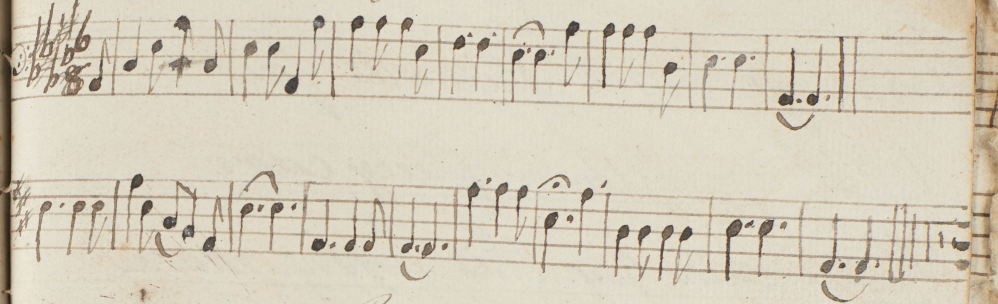


Come celebrate the auspicious morn  
 The Saviour of mankind is born  
 Shepherds attend the friendly voice  
 And at these tidings all rejoice

Behold a spotless Virgin fair  
 Hath brought to light her only care  
 Whilst guardian angels now descend  
 The new born infant to attend



No 20 Crucifixion



The shepherds all with joy repair  
 To seek their only Saviour dear  
 Angelick voices sweetly sing  
 To hail the lovely new born king  
 Directed by the heavenly Guest  
 The shepherds found the place of rest  
 Within a manger fill'd with hay  
 'Twas there the great messiah lay  
 The shepherds sang with hearts elate  
 To view the infants humble state  
 Still may the Day be blis on earth  
 That gave our dear redeemer birth



<sup>1</sup>  
Come ye rural Shepherds fair  
Leave your tender fleecy care  
Hail with joy this happy morn  
For the great Messiahs born

<sup>2</sup>  
Now a lovely Virgin mild  
Forth has brought her first born child  
Happy morn rejoice and sing  
To our great all glorious king

Hither Virgins kind and free  
Who enjoy sweet liberty

Hither come your voices raise  
Now the great redeemer praise



What a joyful day is here  
Let us Jesus Christ revere  
Now he's come our souls to save  
From the dreadful darksome Grave



Haste haste to Bethlehem haste away  
There shall you find the Babe  
The Blessed babe in swaddling clothes  
And in a manger Laid

A<sub>5</sub>

Soon as the Angel made an end  
They heard the Heavens to Ring  
With Multitudes of Heavenly Host  
And this they heard them Sing

A<sub>6</sub>

Glory to God in the Highest  
And on the earth be Peace  
Goodwill to men to Angels Joy  
Begin and never Cease

No 30

Duetto



Instrument Cho

Behold the gladsome morning clear  
The promise is fulfill'd  
Mary the wondrous virgin bear  
And Jesus is the Child

2

The shepherds watching over the  
They saw the glorious sight  
Which made them all be sore affra  
And put them in a fright

3

But soon they heard an angel say  
Fear not for joy I bring  
For unto is born this Day  
Your Saviour and your King



Haste haste to Bethlehem haste away  
 There shall you find the Babe  
 The Blessed babe in swaddling clothes  
 And in a manger Laid

A 5

Soon as the Angel made an end  
 They heard the Heavens to Ring  
 With Multitudes of Heavenly Host  
 And this they heard them sing

F

5

Glory to God ~~the~~ the Lord most high  
 And homely peace on earth  
 Good will to men to Angels joy  
 At our redeemers birth

No 30

Duetto



Instrument Cho

Behold the gladsome morning clear  
 The promise is fulfill'd  
 Mary the wondrous virgin bear  
 And Jesus is the Child

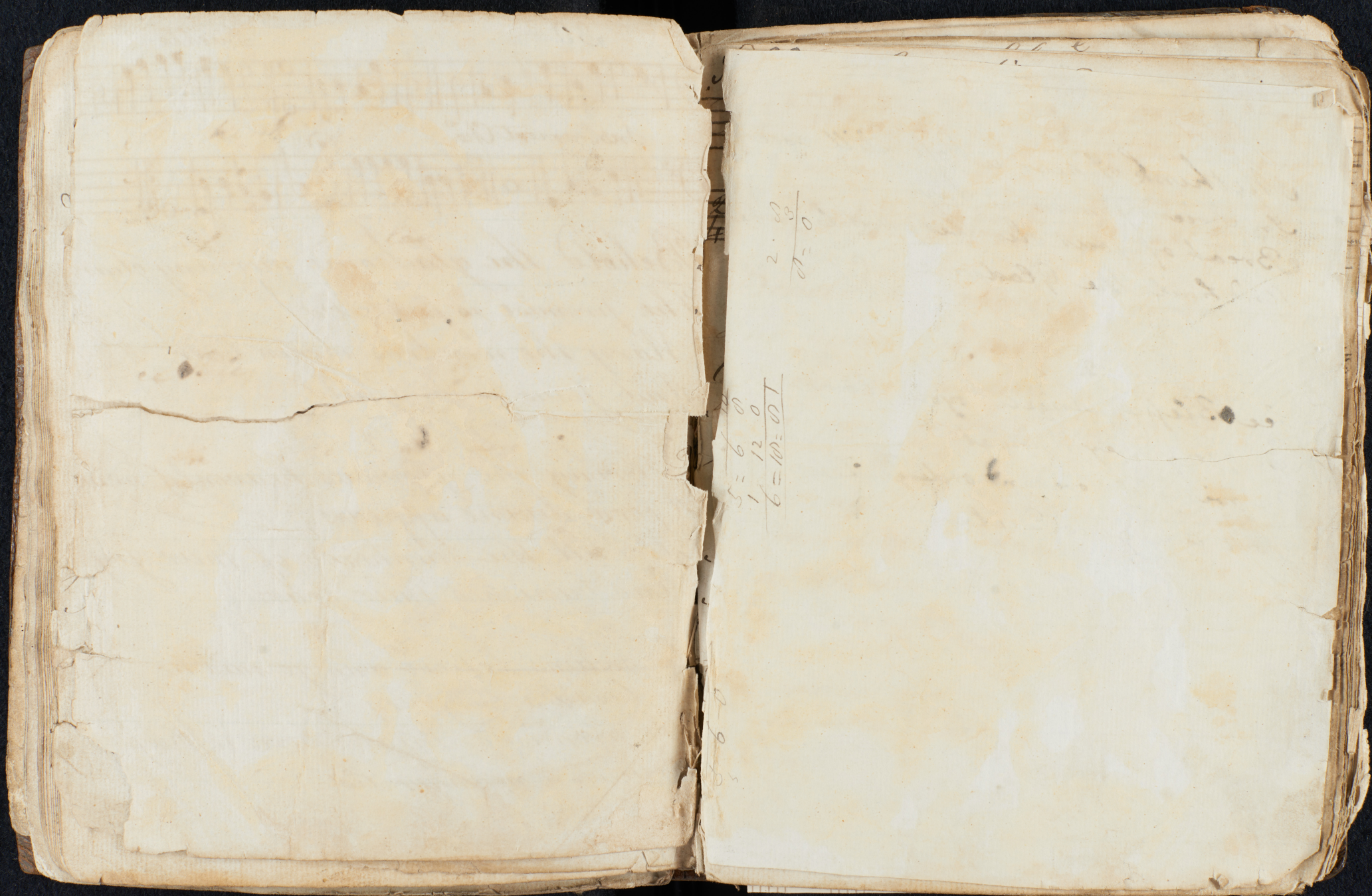
2.

To bring the glorious heavenly news  
 A form divine appears  
 And tell the shepherds of their joy  
 And banished their fears

3

Go swains believe and go said he  
 To David's City fly  
 The promised Infant born to Day  
 Not in a manger lie





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1  
 Methinks I hear a soft still voice  
 In friendly manner say  
 Break of your slumber Mortals wake  
 And hail the Glad some Day

2  
 See Blest Angels Joyous come  
 In glory they appear  
 On wings of Love and ordered Deal  
 Glad tidings to Declare



3  
 Hec humbled in a manger Laid  
 O take it to his praise  
 Within a contrite humble heart  
 Contented will he rest

4  
 To father son and holy ghost  
 The mortal glory be  
 As was and is and shall be still  
 To all eternity



No 33



This is the day the happy day  
Which gave our Saviour's birth  
Who came to take our sins away  
And fill our hearts with mirth

2

The bethlem<sup>the</sup> by favour great  
Received his Infant Child  
Yet after age the news repeat  
To allbans happy Isle

3

If angels in seraphic verse  
See his amazing Love  
Let us their cheerful notes rehearse  
And all their songs approve

33

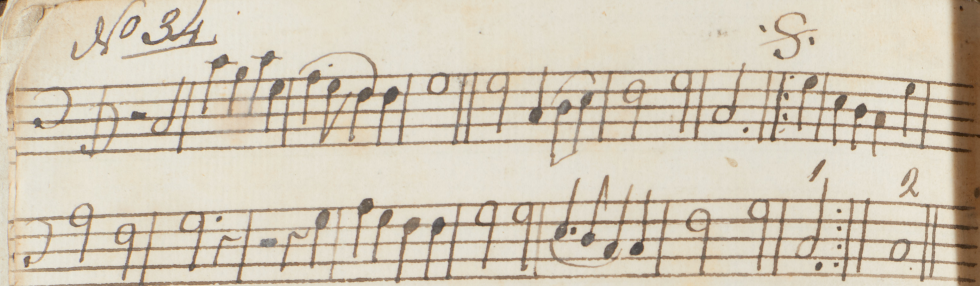
Glory to God on High they sing  
A most delightful sound  
And let our thankful hearts reply  
Whilst echoing hills resound

5

All glory be to God on high  
And on the earth be peace  
Goodwill henceforth from Heaven<sup>men</sup>  
Begin and never cease



No 34

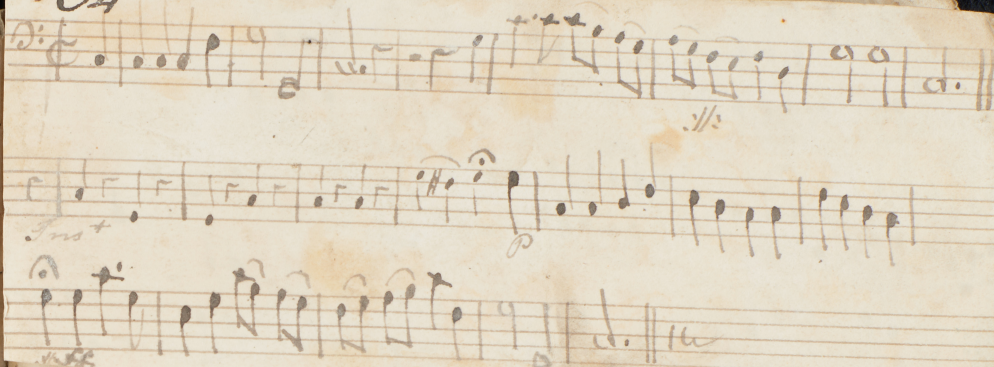


1  
Awake awake ye sons of men  
And praise the King of Kings  
For to the great redeemer's come's  
With healing in his wings

2  
In bethlehem our king was born  
Of parents meek and mild  
And in a manger was ordained  
To lay this infant child

3  
Tho he was born of low degree  
In twelve years time was so  
He asked of the learned men  
Such things they did not know

34



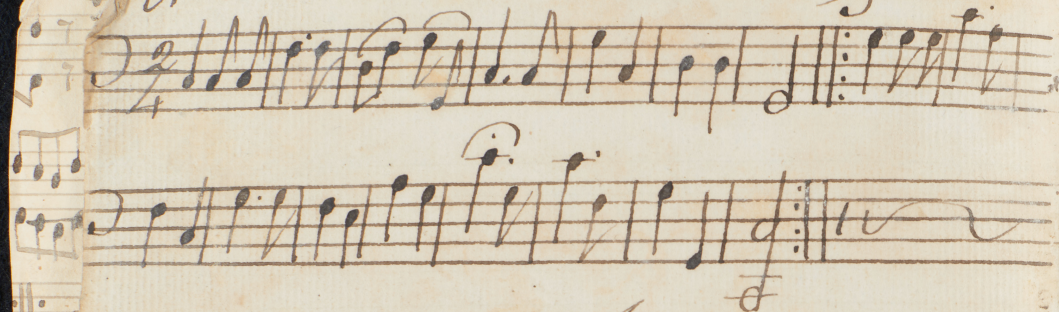
4  
Then let us join with one consent  
The greatest Angels band  
And let the praises of our God  
Be sounded through the Land

5  
All glory be to God on high  
For his unbounded Love  
As sung be the celestial host  
In the blest courts above



No 35

S.



1  
While shepherds watch their flocks by night  
All seated on the ground  
The angels of the Lord came down  
And glory shone all round

2  
Fear not said they for mighty dread  
Has seiz'd your troubled mind  
Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind

3  
In david's town upon this day  
Is born of david's line  
A Saviour which is Christ the Lord  
And this shall be the sign

No 35

Ebenzer S.



4  
The heavenly babe you there shall find  
To human view display'd  
All meanly wrapt in swaddling clothes  
And in a manger laid

5  
All glory be to God on High  
And on the earth be peace  
Good will henceforth from Heaven  
Begin and never cease





1  
All glory to God and peace upon  
Be publish'd abroad at Jesus's birth  
The forfeited favour of heaven we find  
Restored in our Saviour ~~the~~ friend of

2  
Our newly born King by faith we <sup>see</sup> have  
And joyfully sing his goodness to men  
That all men may wonder at what <sup>impr</sup> we  
And thankfully ponder his love in their



3 <sup>high</sup>  
What mov'd the most <sup>high</sup> so greatly to stoop  
He comes from the skies our souls to lift up  
That sinner's forgiven may happy re-  
To God and to Heaven their maker is born

4  
Then let us behold messias the Lord  
By prophets foretold by angels ador'd  
Let every believer his mercy adore  
And praise him for ever when time is no



No 37 =



1  
O God of love who rules above  
Direct us here below  
Thy name most high to magnify  
In what so ever we do

2  
The night <sup>soon</sup> past it ran so fast  
That Day came on a main  
Our sorrows <sup>cease</sup> our hopes increse  
Once more to see again

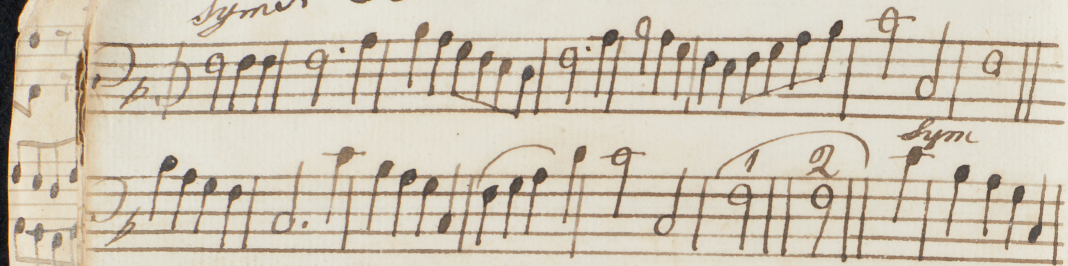
3  
A star appears Expells all fears  
Angels give things to know  
A babe was sent with that inten  
To conquer Death below

4  
Then let us sing to God our King  
And join with angels choir  
To praise and say blest be that day  
Which brought salvation nigh

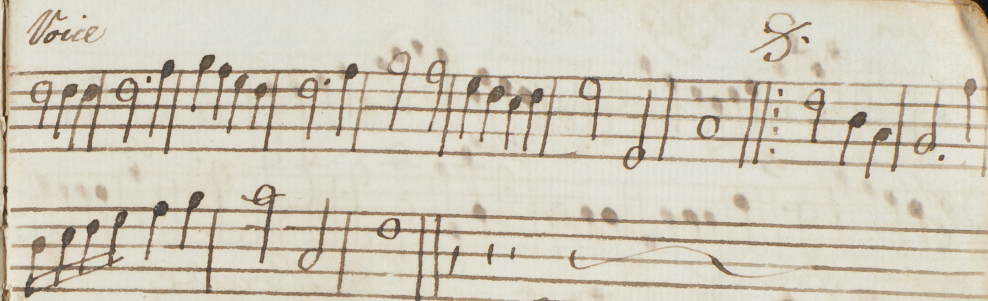
5  
All glory be to God on high  
And on the earth be peace  
Goodwill hence forth from Heaven to <sup>men</sup>  
Begin and never cease



*Sym No 30*



*Voice*



<sup>1</sup>  
Christians awake arise rejoice and sing  
Behold glad tidings unto you bring  
A child is born his wondrous will increase  
The everlasting Father the prince of peace

<sup>2</sup>

This princely child is born of David's Line  
His name is wonderful of great Divine  
Rejoice rejoice in hymns of joy and mirth  
And worship him all nations on the earth

<sup>3</sup>  
Sweet Jesus Christ our saviour as we find  
From sin he was redeemer of mankind  
Now reigns in heaven above the starry sky  
Where saints and angels sing continually

<sup>4</sup>

Let heaven and earth with joyful accent  
In praises to our great and new born King  
Let every mortal catch the happy sound  
And peace and happiness on earth be found



No 39 cho<sup>o</sup>

Sym

Sym

Sym

G. Praise

1  
As shepherds watch their fleecy care  
An heavenly angel did appear  
Shepherds attend to you I bring  
Glad tidings of A new born King

2  
In bethlem town this blessed morn  
The Saviour of mankind is born  
Born of a spotless vigen pure  
Free from all sin from guilt secure

3  
Arise your tender care for sake  
With hasty steps your journey take  
To David's city there you'll find  
The great redeemer of mankind

Cho<sup>o</sup>

4  
In swaddling cloths the babe behold  
No costly garb his limbs unfold  
Laid in a manger there you'll see  
The pattern of humility

5  
To save us from eternal death  
The great mesiah came on earth  
Then let us with united Voice  
In Hallelujah all rejoice



No 41



<sup>1</sup>  
Rejoice the promis'd saviour's come  
Him shall the Blind behold  
The deaf shall hear and by the dumb  
His wondrous works be told

<sup>2</sup>  
Light from its sacred source shall spring  
O'er all its sacred beams  
In pasture's fair shall all be fed  
All drink of comforts streams

Counter Part



<sup>3</sup>  
The weary nations shall have rest  
The rage of war shall cease  
The earth with innocence be blest  
And plenty dwell with peace

<sup>4</sup>  
All glory to our God be giv'n  
And unto mortals peace  
For his unbounded matchless Love  
In songs that never cease



No 42

## Ringwood G.



1  
Awake with joy your praise display  
And celebrate this morn  
Your voices raise in songs of praise  
That Christ for us was born

2  
Led by a star their kings from far  
Their gifts with homage bring  
By angles sent the shepherd's went  
To seek their heavenly King

42



3  
The heavenly throne of angels sing  
To welcome in the day  
When Christ was born to save forlorn  
Poor mortals gone astray

4  
Inspire our hearts with heavenly joy  
O Lord that we may raise  
Our souls above with fervent love  
And ever sing thy praise





No 43



Awake arise rejoice  
 Salute this joyful morn  
 Awake, Awake Lift up your voice  
 Your Saviour Christ is born  
 Then let us Imitate  
 Our great Emanuels birth  
 In singing praises to his name  
 And spread the news on earth  
 Sing how he left your throne<sup>2</sup>  
 And laid his glory by  
 The Father coeternal son  
 Did in manger lie  
 While angels sing his Love  
 O may we catch the flame  
 And join with all the host above  
 To shout Emanuels name

3

Dear Lord accept our song  
 Impart to us thy grace  
 And unloose all our stammering<sup>tongues</sup>  
 To sing a saviours praise  
 Angels sung at his birth  
 In harmony Divine  
 Glory to God and peace on earth  
 Goodwill to all mankind





<sup>1</sup>  
Hark Hark what joyful sounds I  
Hark how the air doth ring  
And rocks and hills and vales proclaim  
The name of Israels King

<sup>2</sup>  
Nee think I hear the heavens resound  
And all the earth doth ring  
To usher in this glorious day  
And hail the joyful King

<sup>3</sup>  
Glory to God let mortals sing  
In honour of his birth  
And celebrate this happy day  
While we remain on earth



No 45



1  
 O mortal man arise  
 And see this joyful sight  
 Glory resound the skies  
 Our Saviour's born this night  
 With pious mirth let all rejoice  
 And with glad hymns declare his birth

2  
 Let nations join us here  
 To celebrate this morn  
 And dry up every tear  
 For Christ our Lord is born  
 Therefore rejoice to God the Lord  
 In one accord with heart and voice

Dunstable



3  
 In matchless hymns address  
 Unto our new born King  
 His name for ever bless  
 And praises to him sing  
 He will us raise that we may sing  
 His praise within the lofty skies

4  
 Glory to God on High  
 Who did our Saviour send  
 That we magnify  
 His name world without end  
 May we then with angels join  
 In lofty strains sing Loud Amen



No 46

Oswestry

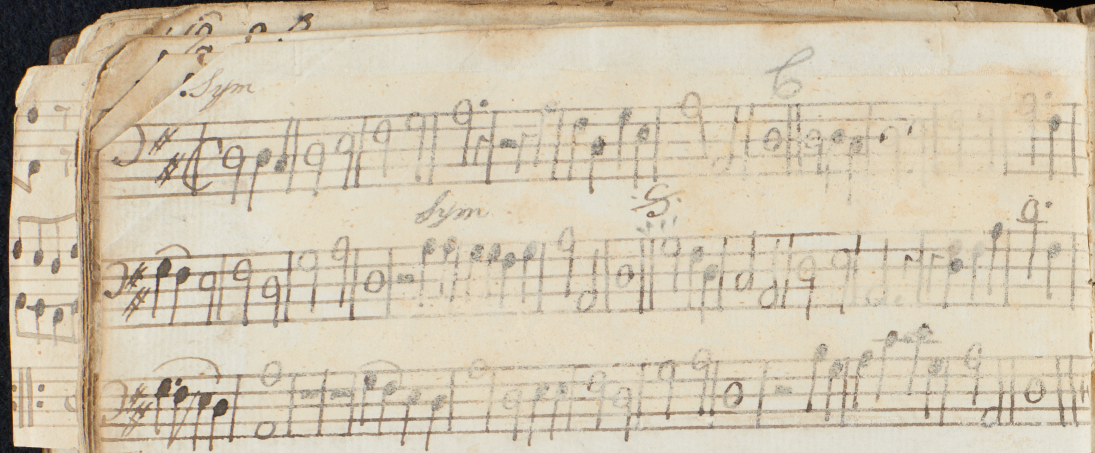


Hark what a glorious voice from Heaven <sup>1</sup> With heavenly joy <sup>4</sup> resound the sky  
Proclaim this great auspicious morn At our Emanuels sacred birth  
Angels do now glad tidings bring Let every heart conspire to raise  
To tell us that a child is born New songs of triumph on the earth

Born in a manger there behold <sup>2</sup> Glory to God the angels sing  
This great and glorious infant <sup>3</sup> And peace was heard throughout the sky  
In humble dress not robes of gold Goodwill to men this day is shewn  
For he our Lord was born to die And reign to all eternity

See how he left the realms above <sup>3</sup>  
And meekly laid his glory by  
Man to redeem lost man to save  
Jesus our Lord came down to earth





~~Why wake the soft harmonious lay~~

1  
Hail happy morn thrice happy we  
Who from our bondage are set free  
From Jesus line doth spring and  
Shall turn our darksome night

2  
Hark a glad voice the sinners cheer  
Prepare the way a god appears  
A god a god lost man to save  
From Hell destruction and the grave



3  
come by prophets told  
Hear the blind behold  
speak the dead are raised  
walk and sing his praise  
4  
clouds obstruct the morn  
Lord of life was born  
join to sing his fame  
celebrate the same





~~Why wake the soft harmonious lay~~

Hail hap,  
Who from  
From Jes  
Shall tur



Hark ag

Prepare the way a god appears  
A God a God lost man to save  
From Hell destruction and the gro

3  
whess told  
behold  
ad are val  
his prais  
no dark clouds obstruct the morn  
Where on the Lord of Life was born  
Let mortals join to sing his fame  
And duly Celebrate the same



No 40

Abbas Comb



Why wake the soft harmonious lay  
 Why do our songs united raise  
 'Tis heaven born charity we praise  
 The source of all our earthly joys  
 Hail Charity what heart but glows with thee  
 Bright emanation of the deity

The great redeemers of Mankind  
 Commanded us to own thy sway  
 And yield to thee the willing mind  
 Let all the kind ~~behold~~ obey  
 Hail charity &c

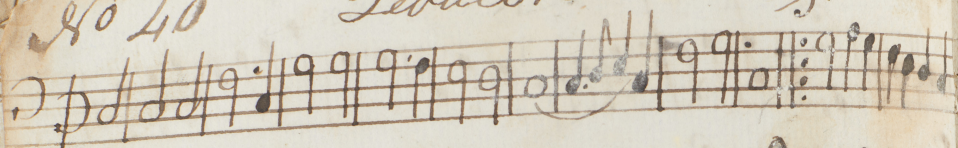
Then shall the childrens blessings rise  
 Aspiring to the Almighty's throne  
 Angels shall waft them o'er the skies  
 And make the happy song their own  
 Hail Charity &c



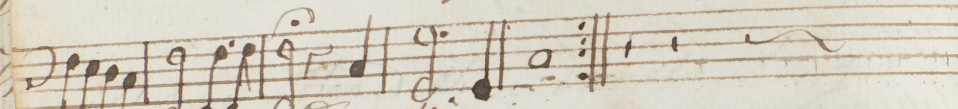
No 40

Lebalon

S.



Halleluah. // Praise ye the Lord Halleluah



// Praise ye the Lord //

1  
Arise attend the angels song  
Which charms the raptur'd air around  
In glory comes young radiant throng  
And heavenly light illumines the ground

2  
Sweet are the strains the Angels sing  
And God's wondrous love they all applaud  
Let Sweet are the tidings which they bring  
To sinful mortals from their God

3

Awake and hear those notes divine  
And join the heavenly choir in joy  
Your cheerful songs with theirs combine  
And let the harp your hands employ

The burden of the angels song  
Salvation all in chorus sing  
While gratitude the theme prolong  
To praise your Saviour and your King



## A Hymn

Glory to God the holy angels cry  
 Glory to God let every heart reply  
 The son of righteousness now shines on earth  
 And peace returns at our Redeemers birth

2<sup>nd</sup>

Good will to men the holy angels cry  
 Good will to men let every heart reply  
 Let hatred strife and wrath be heard no more  
 But peace and love be spread from shore to shore

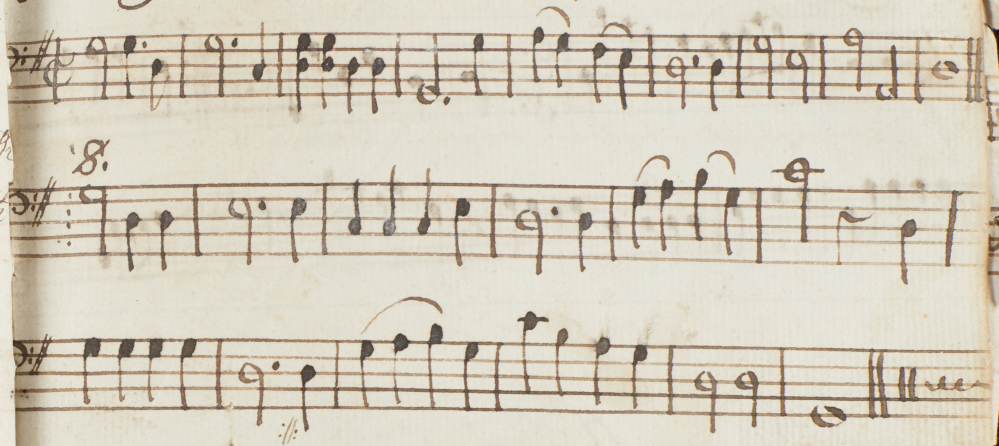
3<sup>rd</sup>

Glory to God who sent his Son from Heaven  
 For us a child is born a Saviour given  
 He comes with peace and pardon from above  
 And rules his people with the laws of love

4<sup>th</sup>

Let Jesus the long expected Saviour's come  
 Let every heart prepare to make him room  
 Let every tongue proclaim his love abroad  
 And join to praise their Saviour and the Lord

## No 49 Christmas Hymn





No 49

## Christmas Hymn



1  
 Rejoice Rejoice this glorious morn  
 With hymns of Sacred mirth  
 For Christ the Lord this day is born  
 To celebrate his birth

2  
 With cheerfull hearts and voices rise  
 To Christ our heavenly King  
 Let discord cease let love and praise  
 Great joy and blessing bring

No 49



3  
 With joy the heavenly angels sing  
 Sweet musick in the air  
 To welcome in the new born King  
 With perfect beauty clear

4  
 All glory power and majesty  
 To Christ the heavenly King  
 And may we all Eternally  
 Meet ha le lu jah sing



52 Christmas Hymn



1  
The joyful day is drawing nigh  
Which we intend to keep

That joyful songs the angels sing  
While shepherds watch their sheep

2  
Surprized the shepherds was to see  
To hear the joyful sound  
The angels glittering in the air  
Triumphantly abound

3  
Hail shepherds why so full of fear  
Fear not be not dismayd  
In davids town a saviors born  
This day be not afraid

4  
Ye sons of adam all rejoice  
Since christ is come on earth  
Rejoice rejoice I say rejoice  
And celebrate his birth



No 50

## Christmas Hymn

L.H.D



Hark hark a gracious voice from heav'n  
Proclaim this glorious morn  
The Saviour comes messiah's given  
The son of dauids born

2

Laid in a manger view the child  
Humility divine  
Sweet innocence how meek how mild  
Grace in his features shine

3

Loud Hallelujah let us sing  
To christ who reigns on high  
Our only Saviour and our king  
All Eternity

No 51

## Christmas Hymn



Hark how the Heavenly Angels sing  
Let mortals now rejoice  
To hail with joy the new born king  
Lift up each heart and voice  
In Beth'lem fields where shepherds lay  
Watching their flocks by night  
When suddenly there did appear  
An ever pleasing sight

Rise shepherds rise, dismiss your fears  
To dauids city fly  
The promised Infant there you'll find  
Doth in a manger lie

Now unto him who reigns on high  
Let praises never cease  
Sing anthems to the lofty sky  
And hail the prince of Peace



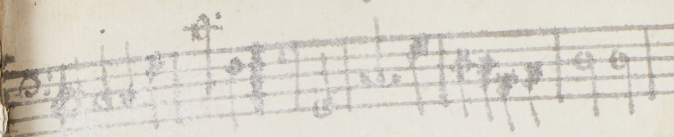
No 66



Emanuel to thee we Sing  
 Thou prince of Life thou heavenly King  
 That thou expected ages past  
 Didst come to visit us at Last  
 2

Unknown. unhonored rests thy head  
 In that wretched manger is thy Bed  
 Though thou art come to bless thine own  
 To kindness unto thee is shown

Hymn



Hail Gracious best and faithful friend  
 O'er thee our hopes of Peace depend  
 O Let our words and thoughts and voices  
 Proclaim and celebrate thy Praise



No 53

No 53



1  
He comes let every heart rejoice

Behold the sacred morn

Be cheerful and lift up your voice

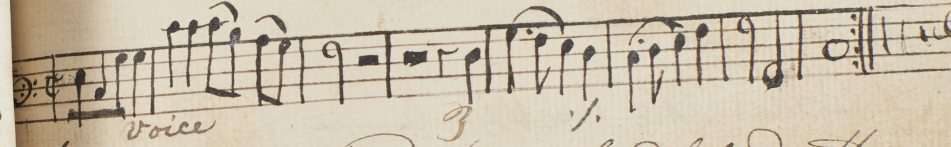
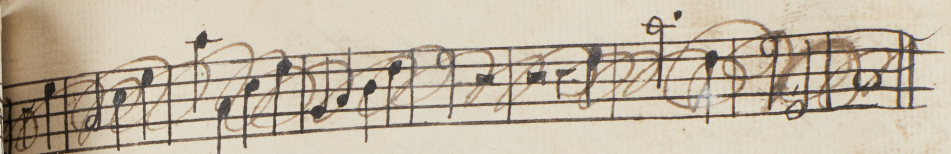
The great messiah born

2  
With in a manger there beheld

This blessed infant lie

In humble dress not robes of gold

Now he was born to die



3  
To save mankind from Endless death

The son of God come down

To purchase for their race on earth

A never ending crown

4  
Then hallelujah to the Lord

His name we will adore

And sing and praise his holy name

Till time shall be no more



<sup>1</sup>  
Hark the glad sound the Saviour comes  
The Saviour promis'd Long  
Let ev'ry Heart prepare a throne  
And ev'ry voice a song

<sup>2</sup>  
He comes the broken heart to bind  
The bleeding soul to cure  
And with the riches of his grace  
To bless the humble poor

<sup>3</sup>  
Our glad hosannas prince of peace  
Thy welcome shall proclaim  
And sound through heaven's eternal spheres  
The glory of thy Name

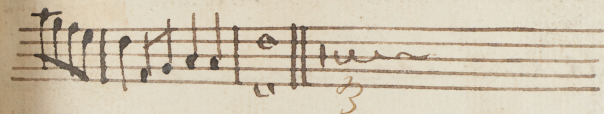




1  
Lo. the Joyfull morn appearing  
Every creature now arise  
Each with heart and voices chearing  
Sing loud Anthems to the skies

2  
Heav'nly angels now assembling  
Glides along the yonder plains  
Where the watchful Shepherds trembling  
At their great harmonic strains

No 55 Hymn



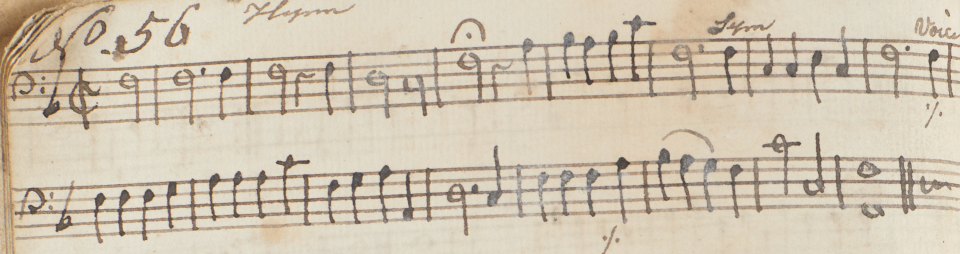
Harmless shepherds fear no longer  
Unto David's city fly  
There you'll find the oxen's manger  
Where the great Messiah lay

4  
Now with chearfull voices raising  
Halleluah let us sing  
With the Angels ever praising  
Jesus Christ our heavenly King



No. 56

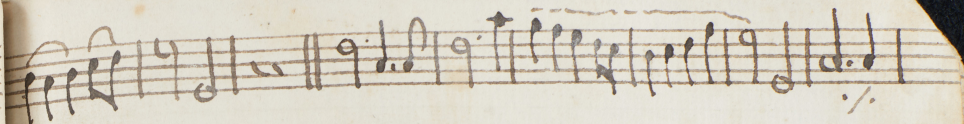
Hymn



1  
Come Christians all arise and sing  
For Joy a Saviour's Born  
Let men with Angels Now rejoice  
And hail the happy morn

2

Let Zion rejoice and Judah sing  
The Lord ascends the throne  
Let Britons own their heavenly king  
And make his Glory known



3  
Soon as the heavenly Babe had made  
His entrance on the earth  
A shining Army downward fled  
To celebrate his Birth

4

Long may the King our Sovereign live  
To rule us by his word  
And all the honours he can give  
Be offered to the Lord



Rejoice and hail the sacred Day  
And with the Angels join  
Come raise and tune each heart and voice  
In hymns of Love Divine

2

All in a silent hour of Night  
A glorious form descends  
And with loud anthems from the Skies  
The Shepherds he attends

No 57



Surprised the shepherds was to hear  
Such sweet melodious sound  
When heavenly Angels did appear  
Triumphantly abound

4

Now to the god who reigns above  
Let endless praise be given  
And let all men with sacred love  
Exalt the Lord of Heav'n



No 50

1  
Angels rejoic'd and sweetly sung  
At our redeemer's Birth  
Mortals awake let every Tongue  
Proclaim his matchless worth

2  
Glory to God who dwells on high  
And sent his only Son  
To take a servant's form and die  
For Ills that we had done



3  
Good will to men ye fallen race  
Arise and shout for joy  
He comes with rich abounding grace  
To save and not destroy

4  
Lord send the gracious tidings forth  
And fill the world with light  
That Jews & Gentiles through the Earth  
May know thy saving might



No 58

Angels

Let our

Mortals awake let every Tongue

Proclaim

Glorious to

And send

To take a servant's form and die  
For all that we had done

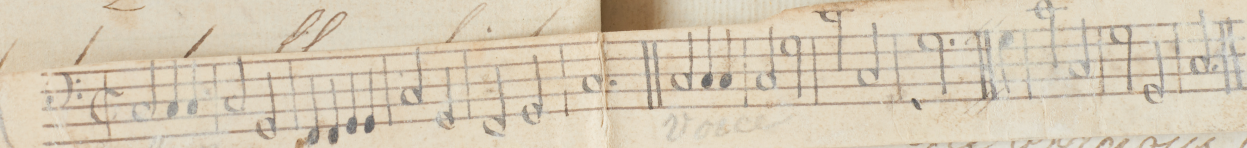


Glorious to

And



2



For all



Chorus

yea our men ye fallen race

yea our men rich abounding grace  
To save and not

And fill the world with light  
That Jews & gentiles through the Earth  
May know thy saving might



No 50

Angels

At our

Mortals awake let every Tongue

Proclaim'd from Endless death

Glory to

And se

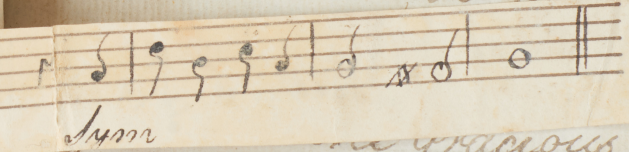
To take a servants form and die  
For Ills that we had done



Good will to men ye fallen race

Then hallelujah to the Lord

rich abounding grace  
To save and not destroy



gracious tidings forth  
And fill the world with light  
That Jews & Gentiles through the Earth  
May know thy saving might

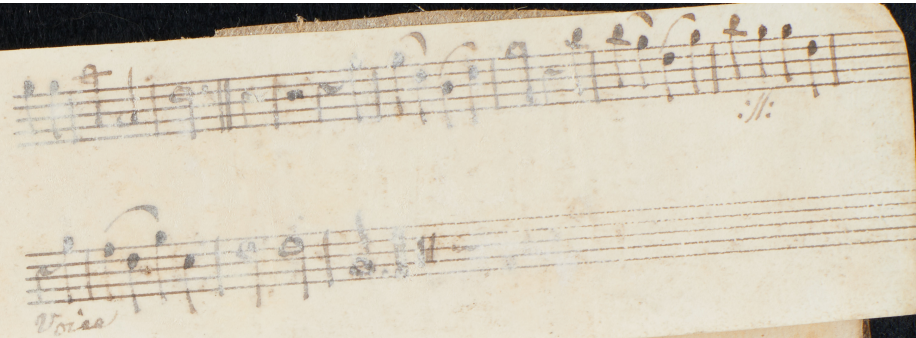




Awake Awake ye mortals all  
And join this glorious morn  
And joyfully with Angels sing  
For Christ the Lord is Born

2 2

Behold Behold the Love of God  
How wonderfull did he  
Send down his only Son on earth  
Our Saviour for to be



3

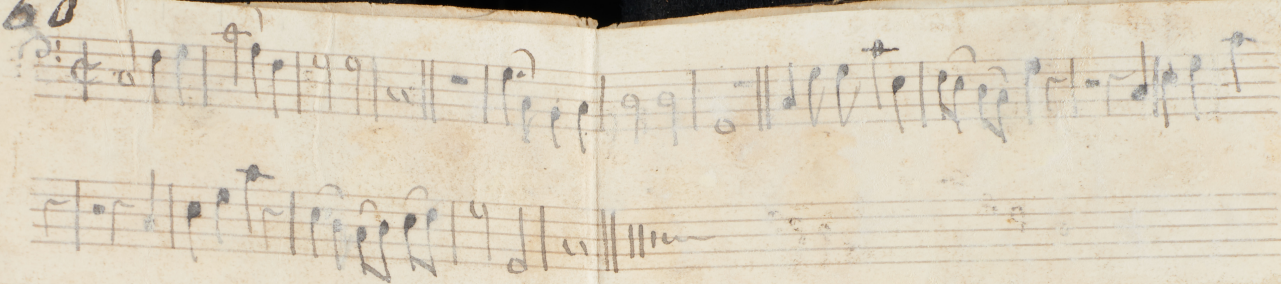
Rejoice Rejoice on earth this day  
Glad tidings let us sing  
In hymns of praise your voices raise  
To Christ our heavenly King

4

Shout ye with joy & sing his praise  
His Glory lets adore  
Loud Hallelujah let us sing  
To Christ for evermore



No 60



Come christians<sup>1</sup> all behold the Lamb  
That on this Day was Born  
Come raise and praise his holy Name  
And usher in the Morn

From Heaven<sup>2</sup> the glorious tidings came  
To mortals here on earth  
God sent his own beloved Son  
With us to spend his Birth

Now to the Father and the Son<sup>3</sup>  
Be praise and glory given  
Let Saints on earth with Angels join  
The harmony of Heaven





<sup>1</sup>  
 Hark Hark what sounds salute the ear  
 A Saviours born all hearts to cheer  
 In Bethlehem city long renowned  
 A Babe the King of Kings is found

<sup>2</sup>  
 Hail Hail the morn. rejoice and sing  
 He's Lord of hosts our Judge and King  
 Forsake your sins dispel your fear  
 From every face he'll wipe a tear



<sup>3</sup>  
 View view those brilliant orbs on high  
 Faint emblems of his majesty  
 Seek him and he'll his grace display  
 And wash our crimson sins away



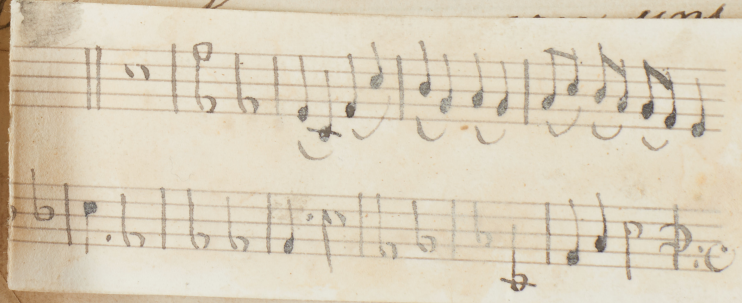


Hark Hark what sounds salute the ear  
A Saviours born all hearts to cheer  
In Bethlehem city long renowned  
A Babe the King of Kings is found

Hail Hail  
He's Lord  
Forsake ye  
From every face he'll wipe a tear



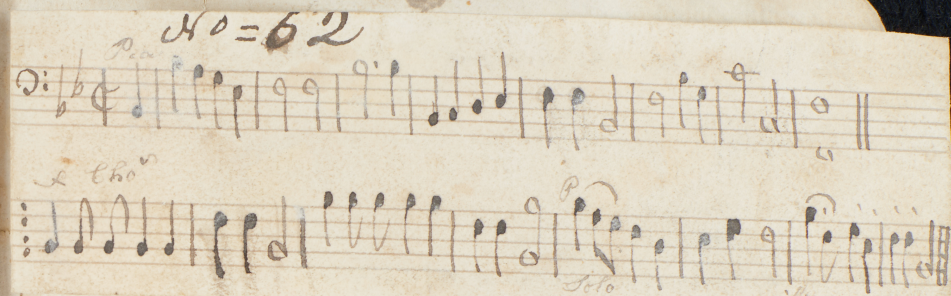
View view those brilliant orbs on high  
Faint emblems of his majesty;  
Seek him and he'll his grace display.  
Hail Hail





Hymn

While shepherds watch their fleecy care  
 And midnight shades invest the air  
 And veild the flowery plain  
 When from the sky a Flood of Light  
 Like lightning on the Shepherds sight  
 Surpris'd each prostrate swain  
 When from the cloud a cherub broke  
 And thus in mortal accent spoke  
 But with a friendly voice  
 The day is come, so long foretold  
 By ancient bards and saints of old  
 Let all the earth rejoice  
 Now to the world a Saviour's born  
 Ye shepherds, hail the glorious morn  
 And seek the new born King  
 To Bethlehem city vience the God  
 On haste away, and spread abroad  
 Tidings that I bring



The cherubs ceased their quick and light  
 Hark from the sky a dawning bright  
 Myriads of angels round  
 Each tun'd their harps a thousand strings  
 And danced from their shining wings  
 Their lustre on the ground

Thus sung the angelic host of heaven  
 All glory to our God be given  
 And unto mortals peace  
 In chorus join the choir above  
 For God's abounding matchless love  
 In songs that never cease



No 63



<sup>1</sup>  
Hail Hail once more Auspicious morn  
On which our saviour Christ was Born  
Let all the earth ~~then~~ their voices raise  
And sing loud Anthems to his praise

<sup>2</sup>  
With thankful hearts rehearse his fame  
And magnify his glorious Name  
Declare the wonders of his Love  
In leaving the bright realms above

<sup>3</sup>  
Behold the mystery of his Birth  
The son of God came down on Earth  
And of a virgin pure was born  
Our human Nature to adorn

<sup>4</sup>  
At length the glorious work to crown  
His life a ransom he laid Down  
For sinners who deserved to Die  
That they might live Eternally



No 64



*William*

Behold what tidings do I hear  
The promise told us now is done  
Such happy tidings charms my ear  
My heart was glad to think my Saviour was

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Cyphering	Water Seals
	Palmer's portable Pens
	Leather Trunks, &c. &c.

Angels as his heralds came  
Publishing his mighty name  
With their shouts the heavens ring  
Whilst in concert thus they sung

Glorv be to God on high  
Ever blessed Trinity  
Peace goodwill to men on earth  
Happy fruits of Jesus Birth

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PROCESSED TO ORDER



Such happy tidings charms my ear  
My heart was glad to think my Saviour was so near



